

Wm H Little

DANVERS FIRE-FLY.

No. 1.

"GREAT OAKS FROM LITTLE ACORNS GROW."

Vol. 1.

Published semi-occasionally, at No. 1, Allen's Building.

There's a voice on the mountain,
A voice in the vale,
In the silvery fountain,
The rush of the gale.
All nature resounds
At the return of Spring,
The echo re-bounds,
Time is still on its wing.

Respected Reader: Don't laugh at me because I am small, for the time has been when you were not so large as you now are. I appear before you to give a synopsis of the general news of the day, town meeting affairs, &c. My motto is, and shall be, *multum in parvo*. It is natural for a sheet of my age and standing, in coming before an enlightened community, to feel small; and as I always wish to be the same outwardly as inwardly, I am just what I profess to be, "a small concern."

As this is truly an age of reform, I must be pardoned for saying a few words in relation to its various features. Washingtonianism seems to spread like wild-fire through community. Hundreds are daily joining this band of reformers, and taking a stand which will be for their own, and their country's good. Then we hear much about southern slavery, colonizationism, abolitionism, and all the other isms; but not much is said concerning man's making himself a slave to his own evil propensities.—

Man has faculties, which, if rightly trained, will be productive of much good; but if neglected, and nurtured only by the hand of ignorance, selfishness and vice, will assuredly cause him to be as restless as the ocean in a storm, or a cat in a strange garret! But enough of this. Suffice it to say, a man is not well calculated to govern or control another, till he has first devised ways and means to govern and control his own evil passions.

On last Sunday, a citizen of Danvers went to a certain meeting in Salem. When the services were concluded, he was asked how he liked the minister. "Very much, friend P.; I should think he would make a powerful magnetiser—for the moment he commenced preaching, I dropped off to sleep.

A serious accident occurred in Salem, last Sunday afternoon, while the contribution box was being carried round, in one of the churches there. A gentleman, wishing to put in his tribute, took from his pocket a cent,—but in reaching over to drop it in, broke one of his suspenders.—We should call this, straining at a cent, and breaking a suspender.

Overcome your enemies by acts of kindness.

Miss R. Hall

Franklin, who bottled up thunder and lightning, once observed, "time is money." If this could be taken literally, some people who loaf about the streets, with a few pounds of brass on their fingers, flourishing a cane with all the bombastes furioso imaginable, would soon find the cents in their pockets considerably overbalancing the sense in the cranium.

"Hullo, Pat, what d' yer 'spose makes some folks hold up their heads so high, when others always go with their heads down?"

Och, and surely, I has'nt studied arithmatick lately, but I should be for gessin' that such fellers as you don't have to work very hard to hold up your head up, for it being so light, it would very naturally ever be attracted toward its natural element, vacuum. But such a chap as I is, has got so much brain that we can't can't hold our heads up."

"Well, Pat, 'spose you bore a hole in my head, and I in yours, and let half o' your brains run through a pipe stem into mine; then we should be equally balanced."

Yatch' a fact. I gess we'll try it.

There are some men who sign the pledge, and think if they have reformed, it is enough. This puts us in mind of an anecdote we once heard, of one man's asking another how a certain sick friend of his, was getting along. "How do you suppose I know? I have enough pains myself, without thinking of other people's."

Man lives, for what?—To die.

Mr. Gough, the eloquent Temperance lecturer, visited Danvers on the 5th inst, and on the evening of that day, he lectured to a numerous audience. He lectured again the next evening, to an overflowing house, and procured the signatures of *one hundred and seventy-nine* persons to the pledge. Mr G. is deserving of a high stand in the eye of the public as a philanthropist, a christian, and a true reformer.

Young Men of Danvers: Form yourselves into a total abstinence society, and let your motto be, "This generation shall not pass away, till the dark spot which intemperance has caused, be wiped from the page of our country's history, and the genial rays of the glorious sun of temperance shine forth upon every individual on the face of the earth."

Why should we thus stand aloof, when we have examples set us in Salem, Lynn, yes, and even in rock-bound Marblehead. Come then to the work. Much is required at your hands. Show our aged fathers in the cause of temperance, that their untiring exertions in rescuing the rising generation from the luring grasp of that fell destroyer, alcohol, have not been without effect.

When, where, and how, will you form a young men's total abstinence society? We pause for a reply.

When will men lay aside prejudice and enmity, and cleave to that which is the foundation of everything—viz: Love?

Man dies, for what?—To live again.

DANVERS, THURSDAY, MARCH 8, '44.

"Perseverance conquereth all things."

Our thanks are due JOSEPH SHED, Esq., for favoring us with the following list of officers for the town of Danvers, chosen at the town meeting on Monday last:

Moderator, JONATHAN SHOVE.

Town Clerk, Joseph Shed.

Town Treasurer, R. S. Daniels.

Selectmen and Assessors, Joshua Silvester, Wingate Merrill, Joseph Poor, Jr., Elijah W. Upton, Henry Fowler.

Overseers of the Poor, Wingate Merrill, Levi Preston, Jr., Samuel P. Fowler.

Collector, Daniel H. Townsend.

Consables, Stephen Upton, Thomas Bowen.

Auditors of Accounts, Elias Putnam, Lewis Allen, Jacob F. Perry.

Fence Viewers, Asa Bushby, Joseph Stearns, Francis Dane, Daniel Osborn, John Blake, John Page.

Pound Keepers, Benjamin Fuller, James King, Ezra Gowing.

Tythingmen, John Blake, Luther S. Munroe, Daniel Hardy, Augustus Putnam, Edward Hammond, Jonathan C. Clough, Johnathan Shaw, John Morrison, John Abbot, Horatio G. Pope.

Surveyors of Lumber, George Porter, Jeremiah L. Kimball, Alfred Taylor.

Health Committee, Moses Black, Jr., Andrew Nichols, Henry Fowler, William Walcott, George Osborn, John W. Proctor, Samuel Preston.

Field Drivers, Henry A. Potter, George Porter, Isaac Hardy, Alfred A. Ward, Robert Perkins, Samuel Harris, Jr. Oliver O. Wait, Jesse Hart, Nathaniel Pope, Levi H. Russell, Nathan Parson, Edward Stimpson, William Goodale, Jr., Cornelius M. Roundy, Daniel Brown, Jr., John W. Osgood, James Wilson, Timothy Fuller, Jacob P. Cross.

Surveyors of Highways, Wingate Merrill, John V. Stephens, Aaron C. Proctor, Samuel Brown, Jr., Benjamin Moulton, John G. Wolcott, David Upton, Timothy Fuller, James A. Dodge, Sylvanus B. Swan, James A. Putnam, Hiram Preston, Temple Hardy, Allen Jacobs, Asa Tapley, Joel Kimball, Joseph Porter.

Fish Committee, James M. Demeritt, John Hart, Silas Mackintire.

(Two vacancies.)

The Citizens of Danvers are requested to meet at Upton Hall on Monday evening, March 11, at 7 o'clock to see if they will adopt some measures for the suppression of Intemperance, and to see if they will take any measures to prevent the sale of spiritous or intoxicating drinks in this place.

Danvers, March 6, 1844.

Should the citizens of Danvers feel desirous of having a weekly paper printed in this place, about the size of the Boston Daily Mail, we will make a proposition, which, we doubt not, will be acceded to. For further particulars, please call.

FASHION. For the benefit of those who are desirous of "keeping up appearances," and following the fashions, we will offer a few words of advice, hoping that they may be duly appreciated.

When you see a man in distress, flee from him, and be thankful that you are not so unfortunate.

Form your opinion of others by their dress. If they look foppish, they are the "top notch;" if they dress neat, pay their debts, and live economically, they are the "common people," and are beneath your dignity.

Never allow yourself to be seen talking with an industrious mechanic, at any time, if you wish to walk in "respectable" paths.

Look out for your neighbor's business; and let him take care of yours.

In dress, put on a hat not paid for, a coat bought with the interest of the money you "saved up" when you failed, and shoes so small as to pinch your feet into nothing, and you need not be at all alarmed about "keeping up appearances."

In town meeting, strive to destroy the votes of the opposite party, and call them anything but men. (If this coat fits, we advise you to put it on) Call everything fair in politics.

Wrap yourself snugly in the mantle of selfishness, and thank heaven you are not as other men.

In going to meeting, don't forget to carry a pocket full of peppermints for the ladies, to win their affections.

Strive to keep all you get, and get all you can, even if it is at the expense of others.

Let your virtues be pride, haughtiness, vanity, hatred, ill will, and a desire to concern yourself concerning the concerns of other people's concerns, concerning which it is no concern of yours.

We wish to remind our readers of the fact, that we have just commenced a
PRINTING OFFICE,
 at No. 1, Allen's building, South Danvers, where we are ready to execute handbills, billets, shopbills, cards, bills of lading, tickets, of all kind, and, in short, everything that is wanted.

Particular attention paid to printing ladies' invitation, and visiting cards.
 Ladies are respectfully invited to call.

A SHOCKING occurrence. A man cut his finger badly, the other day, while shocking clams.

When you see a man who feels that he knows comparatively nothing, set him down as a wise man.

The happiest man in the world is he who earns his bread by the sweat of his brow.

Love thy neighbor as thyself.